AY 30, 1903. SCIENTISTS

LYING MACHINE.e which is a depart-sual types, inasmuch use of the balloon made in miniature by r of Detroit. The arsts of a series of ies that, in moving osed by the slighest n above, and on the e are opened, and resistance they offer s the whole machine the motion is conine continues to rise ulation of the speed speed s the airship is kept ight or lowered of the action of the een kept constantly l precautious take ening and closing of utes at the proper opies or parachutes on the wings in ap achutes great wing wheels the frame work to attached is so fixed ays in a horizontal he wings are revolvor axles, which the open end of the

vs downward. spreading and colanopies is fashioned r in which the feas wing present their ne air when the wing , and their edges to e wing is raised, so parachutes are as-lways present the face to the air and, escending, they preim of surface. Each ed of eight groups he original or power is lost, as are open all the heel. The advantage separate wheels disaster by making wise movements imof the perfect bal-After the machine in this manner and ir, the propelling of small concern, as ed an easy thing to Kaehler will use o propeller, or rather tterned exactly after vater propulsion on hese two the airship ead, reversed, and

BEAR .- "The revolupresents a rather in-' said an observant would be interesting at changes will take re. Boots have about pt in plays of a ro Boots are mostly age now. Of course, m in remote sections in lumber camps, forced to work arshy places, and n sink up to their nd water. But in ts are as a rule, in are too heavy. They in the macenior suctaken 'to lighter want to carry just as possible. They a sible. They do the suppleness of the we got to keep on was thinking more the influences in deworked out the wear. The modern is has been at war le of shoes, just as ar with old fashions clothes. Why should

There is no

We

There are too many man can step in a coor and in a few out again right at home. It is cheaper is to buy shoes. We

nditions an explana-ularity of low-quart-nese latter days. I

to-day?

CHAPTER XX. 000000 HOW HARDRESS HAD A STRANGE DREAM OF EILY. The burst of rapture with which

THE

COLLEGIANS.

as received by Eily, banished for was received by Ealy, banished for the moment every other feeling from the mind of the young husband. Her eyes sparkled and her countenance brightened at his entrance, with the innocent delight of a child. Her colinnocent delight of a child. Her col-our changed, and her whole frame was agitated by a passion of joy, which Haróress could scarcely have anticipated if his absence had been anticipated in mini-prolonged to a much more consider-pla time. He could, not avoid feeling, that Eily was far beyond his ousin in gentleness of feeling, ín ready confidence, and winning sim plicity of manner, as she was excellthe latter in dignity of mind and demeanor, in elegant knowledge and in correctness of taste. They stood at the open door, Eily being yet encircled by the arm of her husband, and gazing on his face while the expression of rapture that had illumined the countenance of

both, faced gradually away into a look of calm and settled joy. On a sudden, their ears were startled gy hoarse, husky, and yet piercing voice, which seemed to proceed from a crag that sheltered the cottage on the left side. Looking upward, Hardress beheld a woman standing on the turf, whose gesture and ap-pearance showed her to be one of a race of viragos who are now s in the country parts of Ireland than they were some twenty years since. Her face and hair an me twenty years since. unced a Spanish origin; her dress consisted of a brown stuff garment, fastened up the back with a row of brass buttons, and a muslin cap and brass buttons, and a musin cap and ribbon, considerably injured by the effect of long possession. An old drab jock soiled and stained by many a roll in the puddle of the mountain fairs was superadded, and in her right hand she grasped a short, heavy oak stick, which, if one might judge by the constant use she made of it in enforcing her gestures, was as necessary to her discourse as the famous thread of Lord Chesterfield's orator. Her eyes were blood-shot from watching and intemper-

ance: and the same causes, joined to a habitual violence of temper, had given to her thin, reo and streaky countenance, a sudden and foemidable turn of expression. "Ha! ha! my children! my two, fine clever children, are ye there?

the luck o' me, that it wasn't a lad like you I married; a clever boy red blood running under his yellow skin, like that sun over behind the clouds, instead of the nane, withered disciple that calls

word. Very well; the tenant Misthress! The rope-maker's knows when he sees the whip, aughter! My misthress! must carry it up to his landlord thisdarucha! Welcome from Gallow's Green, my misthress! The poor silly at morning, as sure as he has head upon his shoulders; an' take it Is it because I call you from me, there's many lads among 'em have no great welcome for the with the blood of all your fathers in your veins, a gentleman, my ther, that I'd call her a lady, sight of it. Well, up they go to the great house, an' there they ax for and my misthress? Gi' me the price the whiskey!-' masther, an' they carry the handle into his parlor, where "I shall not, Poll. Go back." whip-handle

seen the masther.'

your misthrees's room.

puzzled.

ture.

back,

A TALE

OF

GARRYOWEN.

-olle-

BY

Gerald Griffin.

"Gi' me the price o' the whiskey or I'll tear the crooked eyes out o they can't well account for your yellow face! Gi' me it, I tell you, or I'll give my misthress more kicks than ha'pence the next time I kin; an' then he tells 'em catch her alone in the house, an' you about their business, an' let away coortin' and divartin' at Killarney." "Cool yourself, Poll, or I'll make

you cool." "You a gentleman? There isn't a noggin o' genteel blood in the veins o' your whole seed, breed an' gener You have a heart! you stingy, bone-polishing, tawny-faced, leggarly, mane-spirited mowhawk, that hadn't the spirit to choose be tween poverty anj dignity. You gentleman! the highest and finest in the land was open to you, an' you hadn't the courage to stand up to your fortune. You a heart! Except a lady was to come an' coort you of herself, sorrow chance she'd have o' you or you of her. An' signs on see what a misthress you brought over us! I wondher you had the courage to spake to her itself. While others looked up, you looked down. I often seen a worm turn to a butterfly, but I never heard of a but

turning to a worm in my life terfly you're afther gettin' money from the before. You a heart! I'll lay noggin, if the docthors open you when ye die, they won't find such a masther. But away with you. don't think I want to stop you. Your absence is better company than your thing as a heart in your whole yelpresence any day in the year." low carcase, only a cowld gizzard like the turkey's." roine into the cottage, muttering in

Hardress turned pale with anger at this coarse but bitter satire. "Do a low voice, a popular distich stop her mouth, my dear Hard-ress," murmured Eily, whose total "Joy be with you, if you never come want of pride rendered her almost incapable of resentment. Dead or alive, or o' horseback." lence her. That woman makes m

afraid for my very life." "Never entertain the least appre remarked that her husband, hension on that subject, Eily. There is one key to the good will of though affectionate as she could de sire, was more silent and abstracted Fighting Poll, by which you may be than she had ever seen him, always certain of keeping your place that he more frequently spoke in in her affections. It is whisky. Keep her in whisky, and you keep taithful. Nor need you ever fear to be outpurchased; for Poll has just good principle enough to prefer hittle whisky with honesty, to great deal obtained as the wages of treason. Well, Poll," he continued, of suspicion never disturbed the quiet of her soul; and it required the utturning to that amazon, "you are too many for me. Here is a half-acrown to drink my health, and be a good girl."

"Half-a-crown!" shouted the man, catching the glittering coin as Hardress sent it twiling through the air. "I knew you were your fa-While she felt, therefore, some little ther's son for all! I knew 'tis o' purpose you were. I knew you the nature in you after all! Ha! here comes Phil and Danny at last. Come sthrip, now, Phil! Sthrip off th coat at once, an' let us see if Donough laid the horsewhip over your shoulders to-day." The man only returned her a surly

The man only to this speech. "What M'Donough is this. Phil?" id Hardress: "what horse-whip-

sity which existed for spending a considerable portion of the month which was to come, at his father's cottage. Eily heard this announc ment with pain and grief, but with out remonstrance. She cried like a child at parting with him; and after he had ridden away, remained lean-ing against the jamb of the door with her moistened handkerchief placed against her cheek in an attitud of musing sorrow. He had promis ed to return on the second day after, but how was she to live over he locks the door upon 'em, an' if the long, long interval? A what someness of heart that was in mourn they done, he makes 'em sthrip, and ful accordance with the mighty soli

THERE THEADING AVAILABLE STATES AND COMPLETED AND A COMPLETED AND COMPLI

ivid, distinct and deeply impres-ive. The feeling of anger and an-noyance remained on the mind of

noyance remained on the mind of Hardress even after he awoke, and, although he_never failed to correct and dispel the sensation, whenever

it arosei a strong and disagreeable

he looked upon Eily.

ciation was awakened whenever

Before he again left her, Hardress explained the nature of his present position with respect to his mother

nd informed his wife of the neces

begins flaking 'em with a horsewhip until their backs is all one grishtudes in which she dwelt, fell down and abode upon her spirit. to go him On that night Hardress was one near no more complaints in future. of the gayest revellers at his I found the whip-handle on my own ther's ball. Anne Chute, was was table. But I made all clear when I beyond all competition the star of the evening, favored him with "That is pushing his authority to marked and cordial distinction. The feudal extent," said Hardress flattering deference with which "A what, sir?" said Phil, looking was received by all with whom intered into conversation during the "Nothing, Phil, nothing. Poll, go night, surprised him into ease in now, and get supper ready in fluency; and the success of his own eloquence made him in love with his "Let Phil get it," returned the auditory. When it is considered that want to step over this was the very first ball he had to witnessen since his the sthreet for a pound o' candles." boyhdod ever "A pound of candles!" echoed he and that his life, in the interim, had been the life of a recluse, its effect helpmate, with sneering emphasis. 'Iss, what else," exclaimed Poll, upon his mind will cease to be a matter of surprise. The richness o grasping her baton, and looking the dresses—the liveliness of the mu-sic—the beauty of the fair dancers back on him with a menacing ges the gaiety of their young partners-"You know best what else your the air of elegant mirth that filled self," said the husband. "We the whole apartment-produced a new know what sort o' candles it is you're going for. I lay my life and delicious sensation of happines

in the susceptible temper of

S

and

want

was

aving he preceded our hero and he

In the course of this evening, Eily

correction of some little breach of

etuquette. or inelegance of manner

praise and fondness which he

advantage, however, of Eily's

than in those terms of eloquent

accustomed to lavish upon her. One

of penetration was, that the demon

most and the most convincing evi-dence of falsehood, to shake the gen-

crous and illimitable confidence which

once established in her affections

pain on her husband's account, she

ever experienced the slightest trou

ble on her own. She endeavored with cheerfulness to adapt herself

to his wishes, and though in this

she could not become immediately

rigid temper, indeed, if it had not

And Hardress was softened, though

not satisfied by her gentle efforts.

softened by the submissive

successful, he would have owned

sweetness of her demeanor.

she reposed in any person who

ress. Our feelings are so much un der the government of our habits that a modern English family, in the same rank, might have denied the praise of comfort to that which, in the unaccustomed eyes of Hardress wore the warmer hue of luxury; for he lived at a time when Irish gentle men fostered a more substantial pride than at present when appear ances were comparatively but little consulted, and the master of a mansion cared not how rude was the interior or how ruinous the exterior of his dwelling, provided he could always maintain a loaded larder, and a noisy board. The scene around him was not less enervating to the mind of our hero because the chairs which the company used were plain oak, and the light from the large glass lustre fell upon the coarse unpapereo walls, whose only ornament con sisted of the cross-barred lines drawn with the trowel in the rough Many of those who gray mortar. are accustomed to scenes of elegant dissipation, might not readily give credence to the effect which wrought upon his feelings by circumstances of comparatively little port. The perfumed air of the room, the loftiness of the ceiling, the festooning of the drapery above the windows, the occasional pauses and changes in the music, all contributed to raise his mind into a condition of peculiar and exodisite enthusiasm, which made it susceptible of deep, dangerous and indelible impressions. The wisdom of religion, in prescribing a strict and con

stant government of the senses, could not be more apparent than on an occasion like this, when their in-fluence upon the reason became almost as potent and allsorbing as

1 States A play in thy memory, dearest, Is all that I claim: To pause and look back when thou hearest

The sound of my name, Another may woo thee, nearer, Another may win and wear; I care not though he be dearer,

If I am remembered there.

Remember me-not as a lover Whose hope was cross-d, bosom can never recover Whose The light it has lost-

As the young bride remembers th mother She loves, though she never may

As a sister remembers a brother, O, dearest, remember me.

III.

Could I be thy true lover, dearest, Coulds't thou smile on me, would be the fondest and rearest That ever loved thee! But a cloud on my pathway is gloom ing,

That never must burst upon thine And Heaven, that made thee all blooming,

mo

he

and

Hard-

Ne'er made thee to wither on mine IV.

Remember me, then-O! remember, My calm, light love; Though bleak as the blasts of November. My life may prove, That life will, though lonely, sweet, If its brightest enjoyment should

A smile and kind word when we

meet. And a place in thy memory.

3		ð
3	CHAPTER XXII.	8
3	HOW	00
§ .	HARDRESS	8
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8	STRANGE	8
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"Mother, can you tell me why Anne Chute appears so abstracted and so reserved in her manner these few days past? Is she ill? Is she out of spirits? Is she annoyed at anything?"

Hardress Creqan, who spoke this speech, was resting with his arm on the sash of one of the cottage windows. Mrs. Cregan was standing at a table in the centre of the room, arranging several small packages o plate, glass, and china, which had een borrowed from various neighbors on occasion of the ball. At a little distance stood old Nancy, in her blue cloak and hood, awaiting the commands of her mistress, who as she proceeded with her occupa tion, glanced, at intervals, a sharp and inquiring eye at her son "Here, Nancy, take this china Mrs. Geogheghan, with my compliments, and tell her that I'm very nuch obliged to her; and, for yo life, you horrible old creature, take care and do not break them. "Oyeh, murther! is it L.? Fake

em sure that I won't, so." "And tell Mike, as you are going down stairs, to come hither. I want to send him with those spoons to Miss Macarthy."

uld not mind the borrowing but for that, as they are generally speak-ing, very inferior in quality to the article they lend me. In my thoughts the latter always occupy so much nore important a place than ssors, that in sending a note of nvitation to Mrs. Crosbie (or Crashis as Nancy calls her), the other day, I was on the point of writing 'Mrs. Cregan presents her compli-ments to the three-branched candlestick.' But were you not speaking to me?

"I merely asked you, mother, if you knew the cause of the change which has lately appeared in Anne Chute's manner, and which I have observed more especially since the night of the ball."

'I do," said Mrs. Cregan. Hardress turned his face round and looked as if he expected to hear

"But before I inform you," continued Mrs. Cregan, "you must answer me one question. What do you think of Anne Chute?" "Think of her, mother?"

"Think of her, mother! You echo me, like Iago in the play. I hope it is not that you have got any such monster in your thoughts as may not meet the light."

Hardress shook his head with a "Indeed, smile of deep meaning. "Indeed, mother," he said, "it is far othervise. I am ashamed to trust my lips with my opinion of Anne Chute. She is, in truth, a fascinating girl, If I were to tell you, in the simplest language, all that I think and all that I feel in her favor, you would say that you had found out a mad son in Hardress. She is, indeed, an incomparable young woman."

"A girl," said his mother, who heard this speech with evident satisfaction-"a girl who it far too amiable to become the victim of disappointed feelings."

"Of disappointed feelings!" "Another echo! Why you seem to have caught the mocking spirit from the lakes. I tell you she is within the danger of such an event."

'How is that, mother?' "Close the door, and I will tell you. I see you have remarked the increasing alteration in her manner. If I should entrust you with a lady's secret, do you think you know how to venerate it?"

(To be continued.)

A LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Gwn Tablet's Make Ohilaren Well and keep them Well.

Emergencies come quickly in the lives of little ones, and the wise mother will always keep at hand a reliable medicine to cope with them. Delay may mean the loss of a pre-cious little life. There is no medicine can take the place of Baby's Own Tablets in relieving, curing and preventing the minor ailments children. "If you could see my baby now," writes Mrs. James Boviah, of French River, Ont., " and compare him with his condition before 1 began giving him Baby's Own Tablets, you would not know it was the same child. From the age of four up to twenty-one months he was constantly ill, and was wasted away skeleton. I gave him a great many medicines, but always without re-sult, until I heard of Baby's Own Tablets and began giving them to him. Almost at once they helped him and he is now a fine, fat, healthy child. I now always keep Tablets in the house."

Tablets contain none of the poisonous drugs found in "soothing" medicines, and can be given with ab-The solute safety to a new-born babe. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing to the "Mike isn't come back yet, Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

o o y y a w w the re- to I D D S S e, d d d re e- lo SS H d d d re e- lo SS H d d re e- lo SS H d d d d re e- lo SS H d d d d d re e- lo SS H d d d d d d d d d d d d d d d d d	at the beauty of him! I hok at the beauty of him! I might have been a lady if I liked. Of, the luck o' mel the luck o' mel Five tall young a faction, and all, all dead in their graves, down, down; an' no one left but that picthur o' misety, that calls himself my hussead. If it wasn't for the whisky," she added, while she came down the crags, and stood before the pair, "my heart would break with the thoughts of it. Five tall young men, brothers every one, an' they to die; an' he to live' Wouldn't it kill the Danes to think o' til Five tall young men! Gl' me the price o' the whisky." "Indued I will not, Poll. You have enough already."	ping do you spear of provide the provided of the lyon, sir." returned Phil. "He is our landlord, and the owner of all the land about you, as far as you can see, an' farther. He lives about a mile away from ye, an' is noted for being a good landlord to all, far an' near. Only there's one fashion he has, and that's trouble- some one to some of his people. As he gives all manner of leases at a reasonable rent himself, he wishes that his land should be subtle rea- sonable also, which makes him very conthrairy whenever there does be any complaints of hard usage from the under-tenants. I'll tell you of the sort atther his head-tenants. He doesn't drive 'em nor be hard upor 'em, nor as for the arrears, nor on ha'p orth, only sends his servantboy'd own to their house, with a little whip-handle, about so big, that's m well known upon his estate as the landlord's own face. Well, the sait 'vant boy' comes in, as it might b to my cabin there (if he had any thing again me) an' without even sping one word he waits into the	more considerable number of those unpleasing blemishes than he has on any other, and the memory of them pursued him even into his midnight slumbers, where fancy, as usual, aug- mented their effects upon his midnight He dreamed that the hour had come in which he was to introduce his bride to his rich and fashionable ac- quaintances, and that a large com- pany had assembles at his mother's cottage to honor the occasion. Noth- ing, however, could exceed the bash- fulness, the awkwardness, and the homeliness of speech and accent, with which the rope-maker's daugh- ter received their compliments; and to complete the climax of his chag- rin, on happening to look round upon her during ilmner, he saw her in the act of peeling a potatoe with her ingers. This phantom haunted him for half the night. He dreamed moreover, that when he reasoned with har on this subpect, she an- swered him with a degree of pert ruigarity and impatience, which was in "discordant harmony" with hem a magnet before strangers, and whice a magnet in a supret at heart and miser	In the midst of this galety of heart and topping fulness of mind, a circumstance occurred to throw it into a more disturbed and serious, int scarcely less delightful condition. The intervals in the dancing were filled up by songs from the company, and Anne Chute in her turn was called on for her contribution of molody. Hardress was leaning over hor chair, and looking at the music- book, when she was turning over leaf after leaf, as if in search of some, suitable piece for the occasion. "Alt, this will do. I think," said Anne, passing at a manuscript song, which was adapted to an old air, and running a rapid prelude along the keys of the instrument. The lei- ters H. C. were written at the top of the page, and Hardress felt a glow like fre upon his brew the in stant he beheld them. He drew back a little out of the light, and listened with an almost painful emotion for the song, which the fair performent executed with an ease and feeling that gave to the works as effect be yond that to which they migh	"Can you tell me, mother," said Hardress, after in vain expecting an answer to his former queries—" can you tell me, mother, if Anne Chute has had any unpleasing news from home, lately?" "Well, Nancy," continued Mrs. Cre- gan, appearing not to have heard her son, "run away with your par- cel, and deliver your message, as you have been told, and hurry back a- gain, for I have three more places to send you to before dinner." "Allilul my ould bones will be fairly wore from andher me with the dint of thrallivantin," muttered Nancy, as she left the room. "I beg your pardon, Hardress my dear, were you not speaking? My at- tention is so occupied by thesa, at- fairs, that I have not a head for anything besides. This is one of the annorances produced by your fa-	<text><section-header><text></text></section-header></text>
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